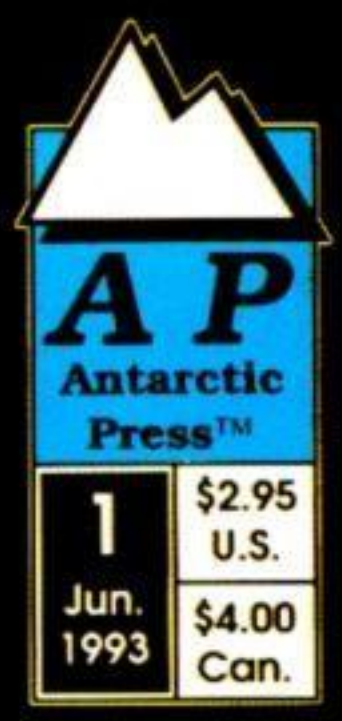
FIRST ISSUE!

Genus



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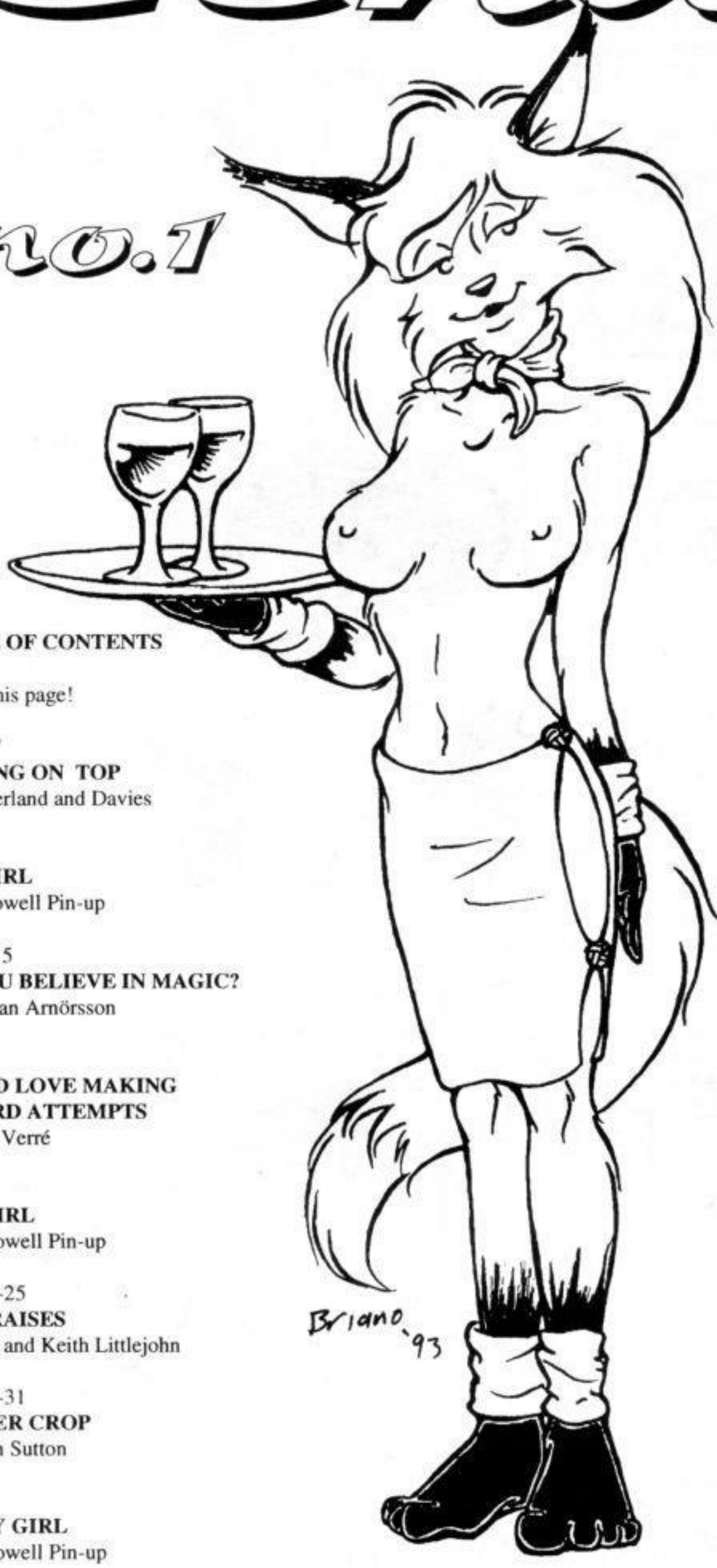
MATURE READERS ONLY

Genus

no.1



GENUS
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June, 1993 Issue

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Kyla and Keith
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Tom Verré,
Shon Howell

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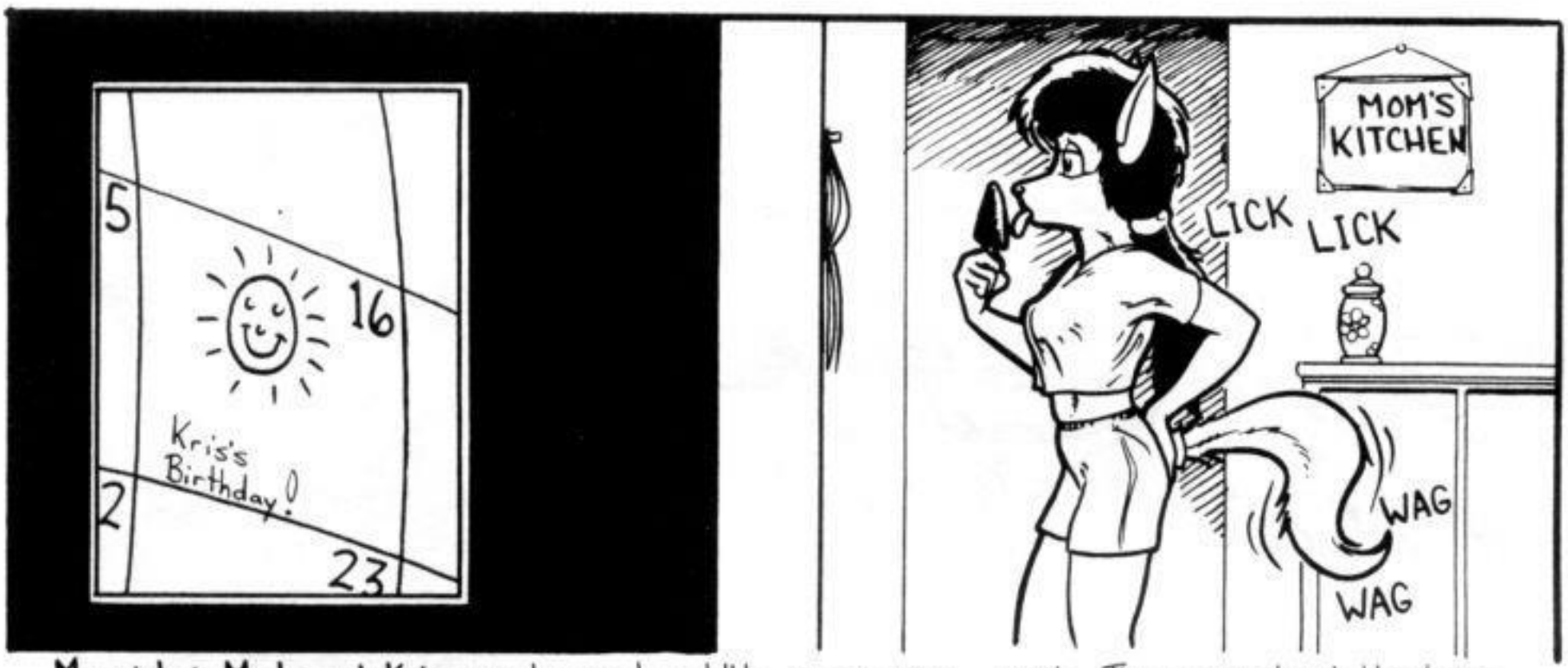


My sister's, Marla and Kris, were born only a little over a year apart. They were almost like twins growing up. They had that sort of fanatical loyalty to each other twins have. And that burning competitiveness they have, too. They tried to outdo each other in everything...

... some of the dumbest things you can imagine anyone competing over.

"Staying ON TOP!"

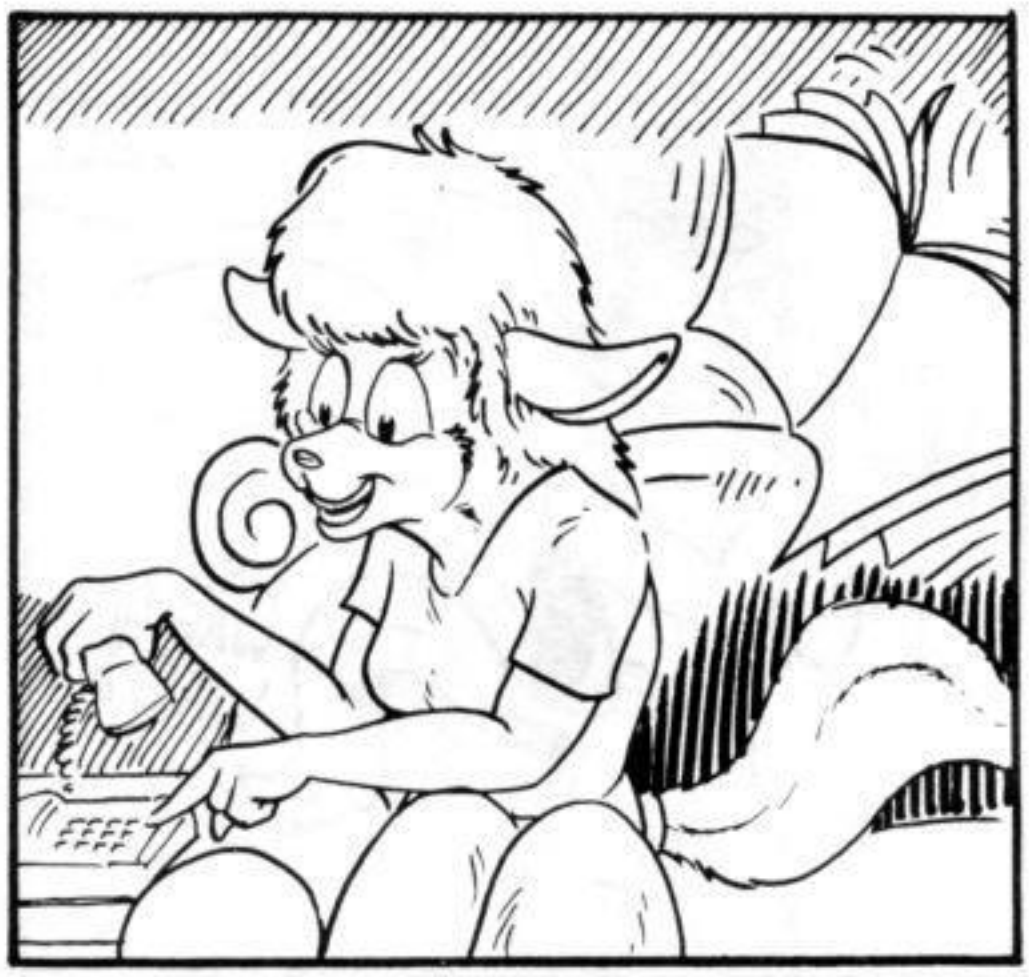
©1993 L'AMAZING PRODUCTIONS
STORY: TODD SUTHERLAND
ART: CHUCK DAVIES

This is gonna be great! The biggest, coolest party in the history of birthdays!
Let's see you top this, Kris!
WAG! WAG! WAG!

Hi Lo, Gina?
See what I mean?

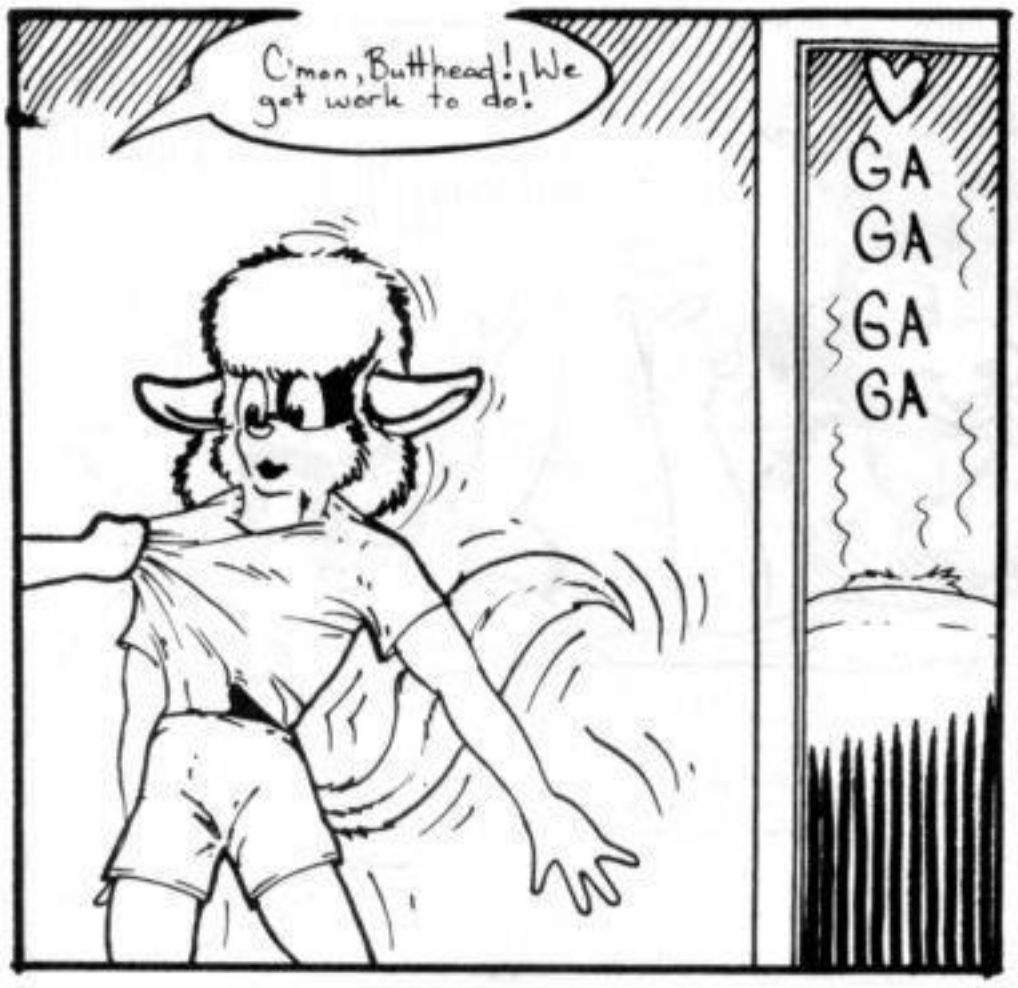
On Saturday Marla dispatched our brother Craig to set Kris up, because he so thoroughly irritated Kris that she would never have suspected him of being connected with doing anything nice for her. And she was right. I can't discuss the arm-twisting involved, because he might read this someday.
Whacha wanna do for your birthday?
Be left alone.
Everybody's going out to get cakes and stuff.
Do you see me reading?
Mom said you and Billy could use the big TV downstairs to watch movies while we're out.
Terrif. G'bye.

Well, anyway, MY present to you is to take Mange out of the house. We're gonna play catch with the guys.
Nice Jesture. Appreciate It. So Long.
Same to You. See Yuh!
Happy Birthday, Kris!
See yuh. C'mon, Mange.

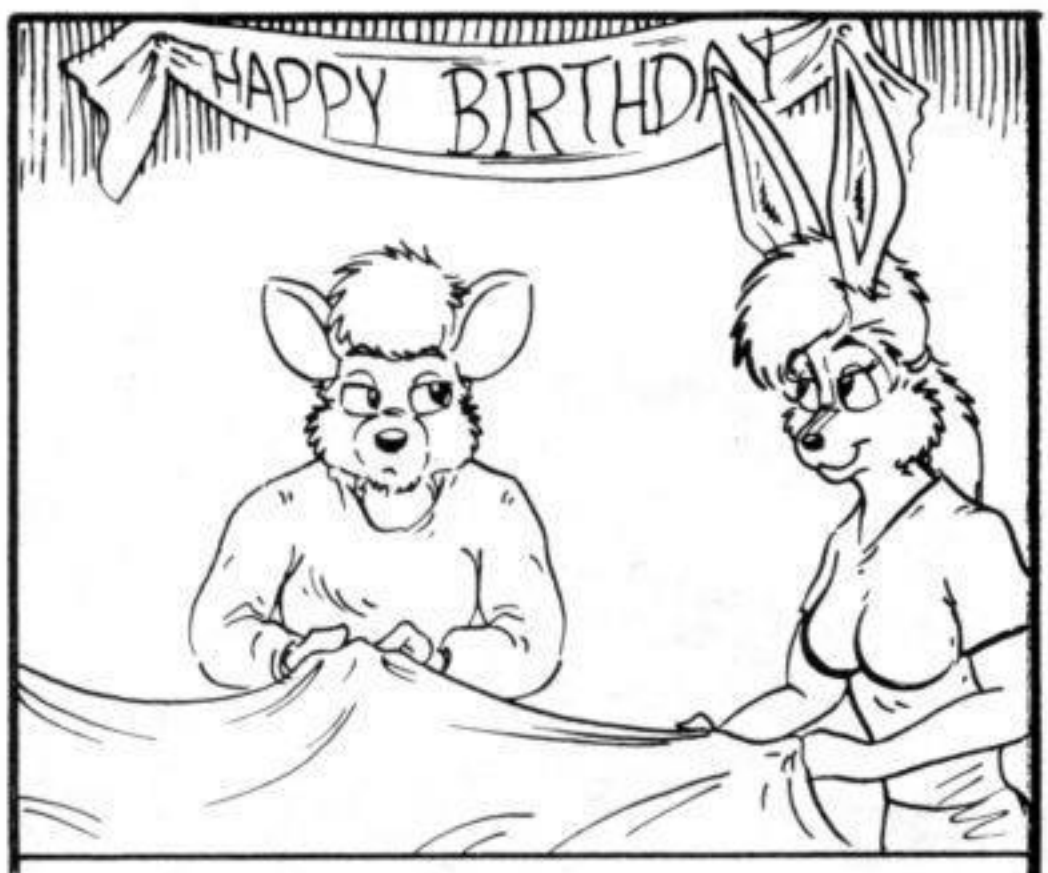


Hello, Billy?...
DROOOL!

GIGGLE!!
Snicker!!
Really good news...


C'mon, Butthead! We got work to do!
GA GA GA GA

"YIPPIE!"
-BOING!-
And so it was set. The minute we were all 'gone', Kris piled into her car to collect Billy. We 'knew' we'd have to work fast...



Everything was perfect.

Everything was well prepared.

Everything was taken care of.

Down to the tiniest detail.

Oh, say... Did anyone remember to tell BILLY?

Geez... I didn't...

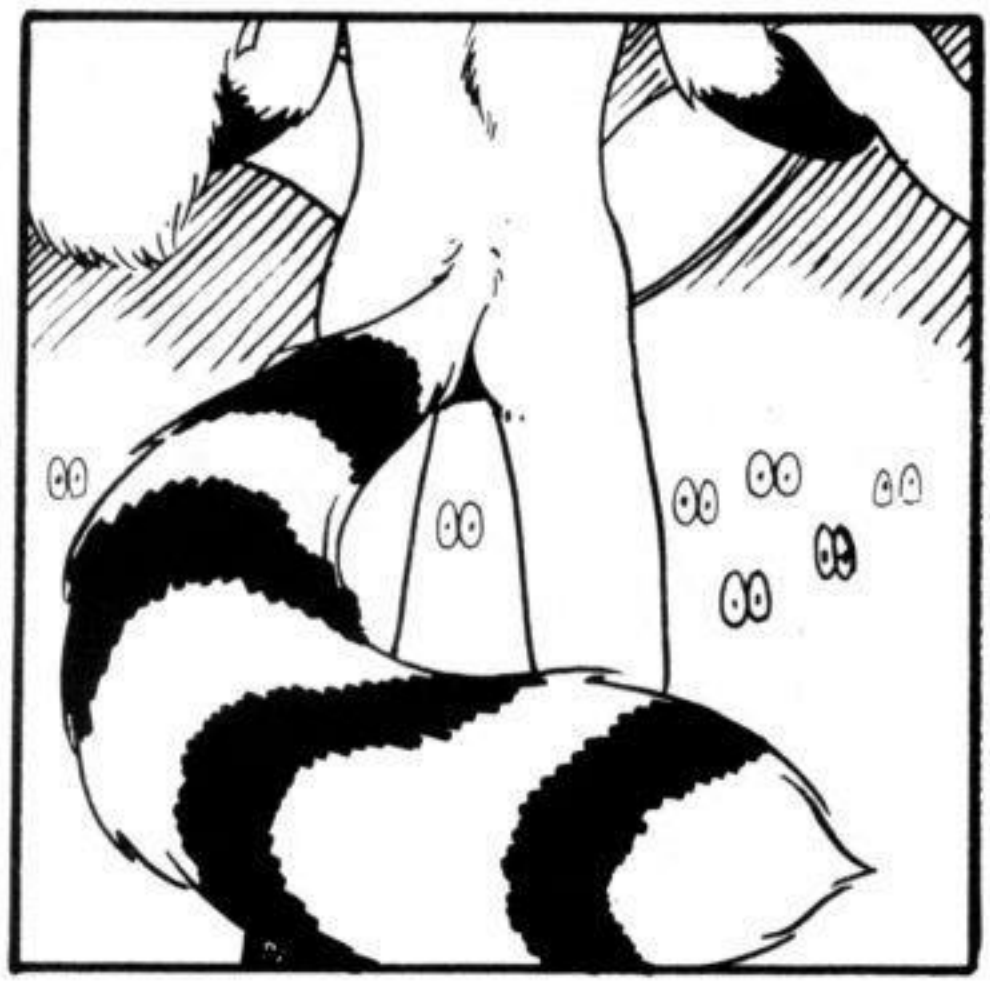
Me either.

Well, I guess he's gonna be as surprised as Kris is.

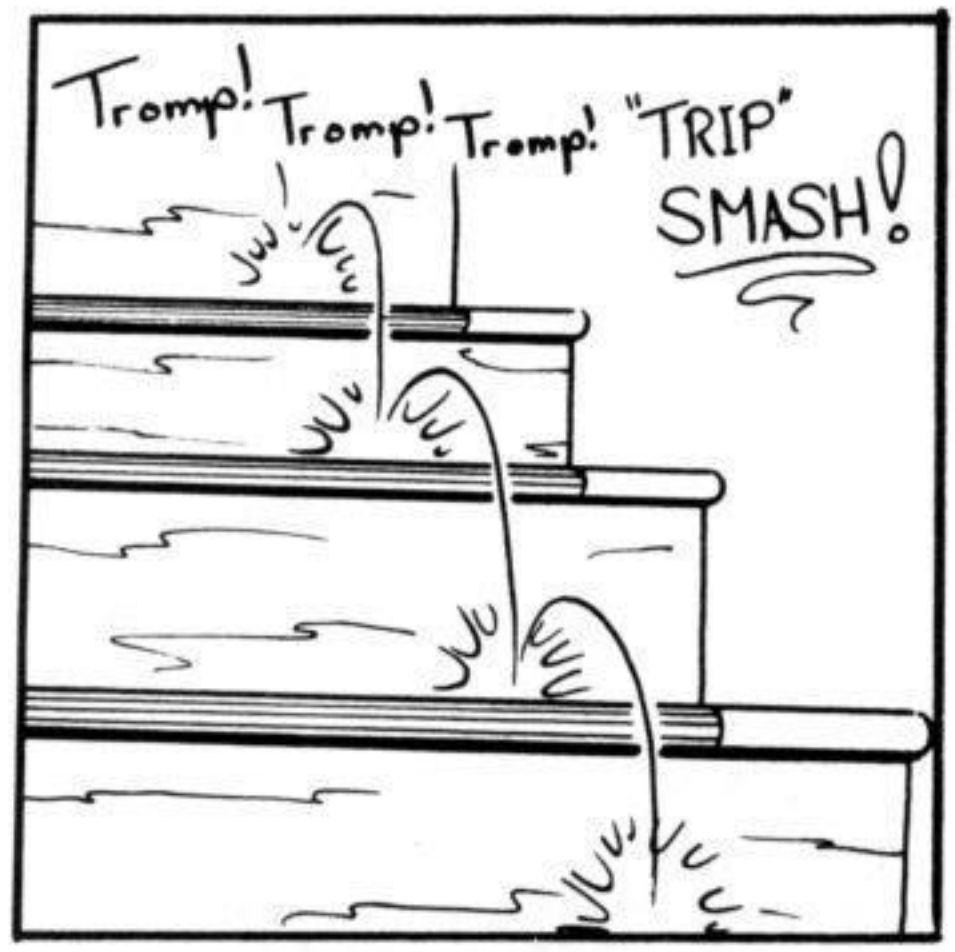
Quiet. Here they come...

CLICK...

SURPRISE



AAAAAAUGH!!


Tromp! Tromp! Tromp! "TRIP"
SMASH!

I don't believe it!

Goddamn her, she's topped me AGAIN!!
FIN

Sylvo 93

MINK STORY
OCCULT SHO
HEH.... WHAT A LOAD OF NONSENSE!
DO YOU BELIEVE IN...
MAGIC?
BY KJARTAN ARNÓRSSON © 1993
DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC, HUH?
HA HA HA HA HA HAHAHAHAA!
?

HEH, HEH.... IF HE ONLY KNEW...
SHRE
SHUTUP.
!
WHAT WAS THAT?! A CHOKED OFF SCREAM..?
JUST SHUTUP AN'
STOP!!

HEH, HEH-
EVEN
BETTER!

UH?!
ﾊｲ~!!ﾊﾞｽ・!

KLANG!

ANG-ANG-ANG
THUD!

THAT'S...

WUMP!
...UNFAIR?
...IMPOSSIBLE?

MELODY??

LAURA?

LAURA WALLER!!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR ALMOST A YEAR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

...AND WHERE DID YOU GET THESE HUMONGOUS BOOBS?

AFTER DEPOSITING THE WOULD-BE PERPETRATOR AT THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD POLICE STATION...

COFFEE HAU

OKAY - SPILL IT. I CAN TELL BY JUST LOOKING AT YOU THAT THIS IS GONNA BE A HELLUVA STORY!

WELL, YOU WERE THE CLOSEST THING I HAD TO A BEST FRIEND BACK IN THE BAD OLD DAYS. IF ANYBODY HAS A RIGHT TO HEAR MY STORY, YOU DO. AND I'VE BEEN WANTING A SYMPATHETIC EAR, ESPECIALLY LATELY...

OKAY, LISTEN UP!

THIS ONE'S A **DOOZY!**

YOU KNEW ME WHEN, MELODY. I WASN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT, WAS I? LACKLUSTER HAIR, DULL FUR, COKEBOTTLE-THICK GLASSES, NO TITS TO SPEAK OF. MY NOSE BURIED IN A BOOK MOST OF MY WAKING HOURS. I WAS YOUR CLASSIC NERD. INVISIBLE TO THE BOYS IN SCHOOL. NOT EVEN THE OTHER NERDS TRIED TO DATE ME. YOU WERE ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO BOTHERED TO TALK TO ME AT ALL. BUT I GUESS MOST OF MY ISOLATION WAS MY OWN FAULT. READING IS A SOLITARY ACTIVITY.

BUT ODDLY ENOUGH, IT WAS THROUGH READING A BOOK THAT MY NEW LIFE BECAME POSSIBLE...

AS YOU KNOW, I COLLECTED BOOKS ON METAPHYSICS AND THE OCCULT. I DIDN'T TAKE IT ALL VERY SERIOUSLY – IT WAS A HOBBY, NOTHING MORE. AT LEAST NOT UNTIL I FOUND ARKANO'S GRIMOIRE IN A RARE BOOK STORE. IT WAS THICK, BOUND IN RED LEATHER, AND CLEARLY VERY OLD. AS SOON AS I SAW IT, I KNEW I **HAD** TO HAVE IT. IT... IT REACHED OUT TO ME LIKE A LIVING THING. I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT TO YOU. IT WAS DOWNRIGHT EERIE!

APPARENTLY, THE BOOK HAD BEEN IN SOME FAMILY COLLECTION FOR CENTURIES. BUT NOW THE LATEST HEIR NEEDED MONEY, AND WAS SELLING OFF HIS "OLD JUNK"... I **HAD** TO HAVE IT. I'D BEEN SAVING UP FOR A CAR... HEH... THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD NOTICE ME IF I HAD A CLASSY CAR... I SPENT ALL MY SAVINGS, PLUS EVERY CENT I COULD SCRAPE TOGETHER. I SOLD EVERYTHING BUT THE CLOTHES ON MY BACK. THE BOOKSELLER TOOK HOME A FAT PROFIT... BUT WAS IT **EVER** WORTH IT!!

WHY, DID IT CONTAIN A TREASURE MAP, OR SOMETHING?

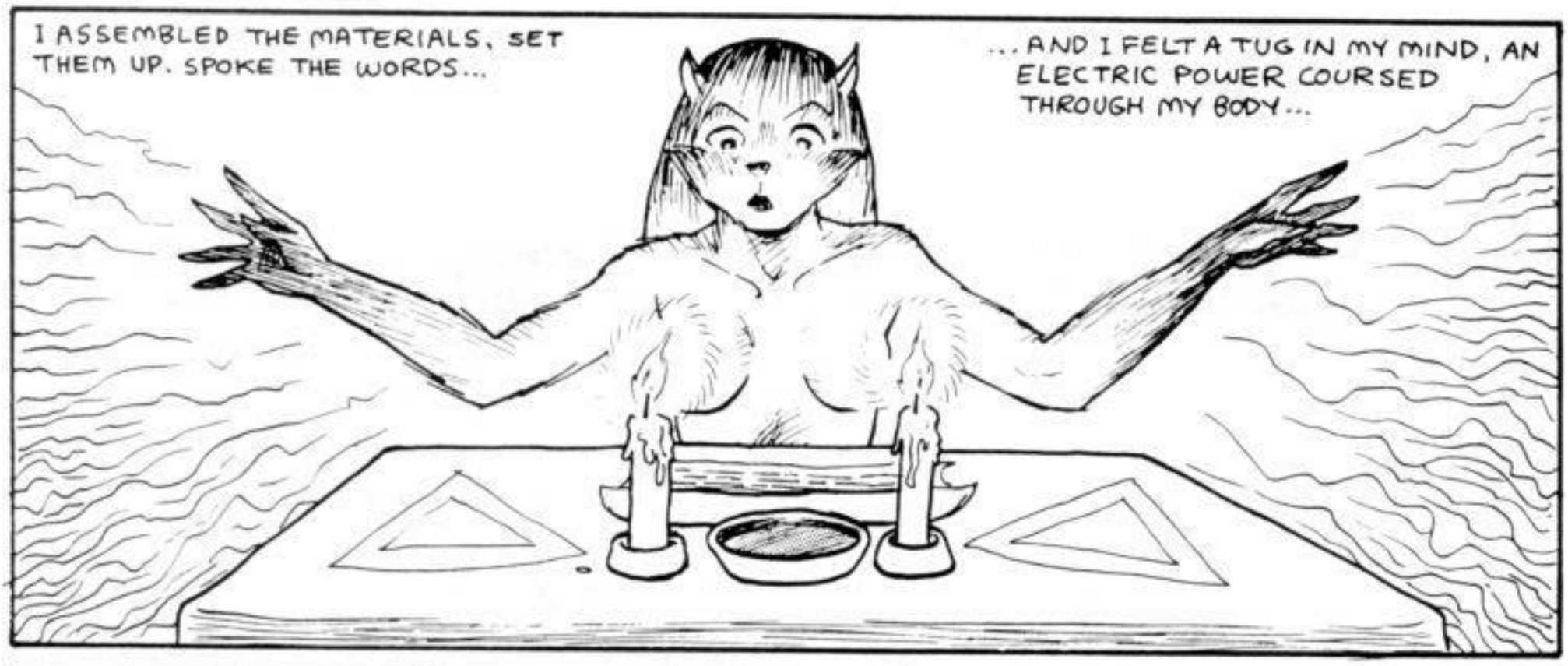
MUCH BETTER ...

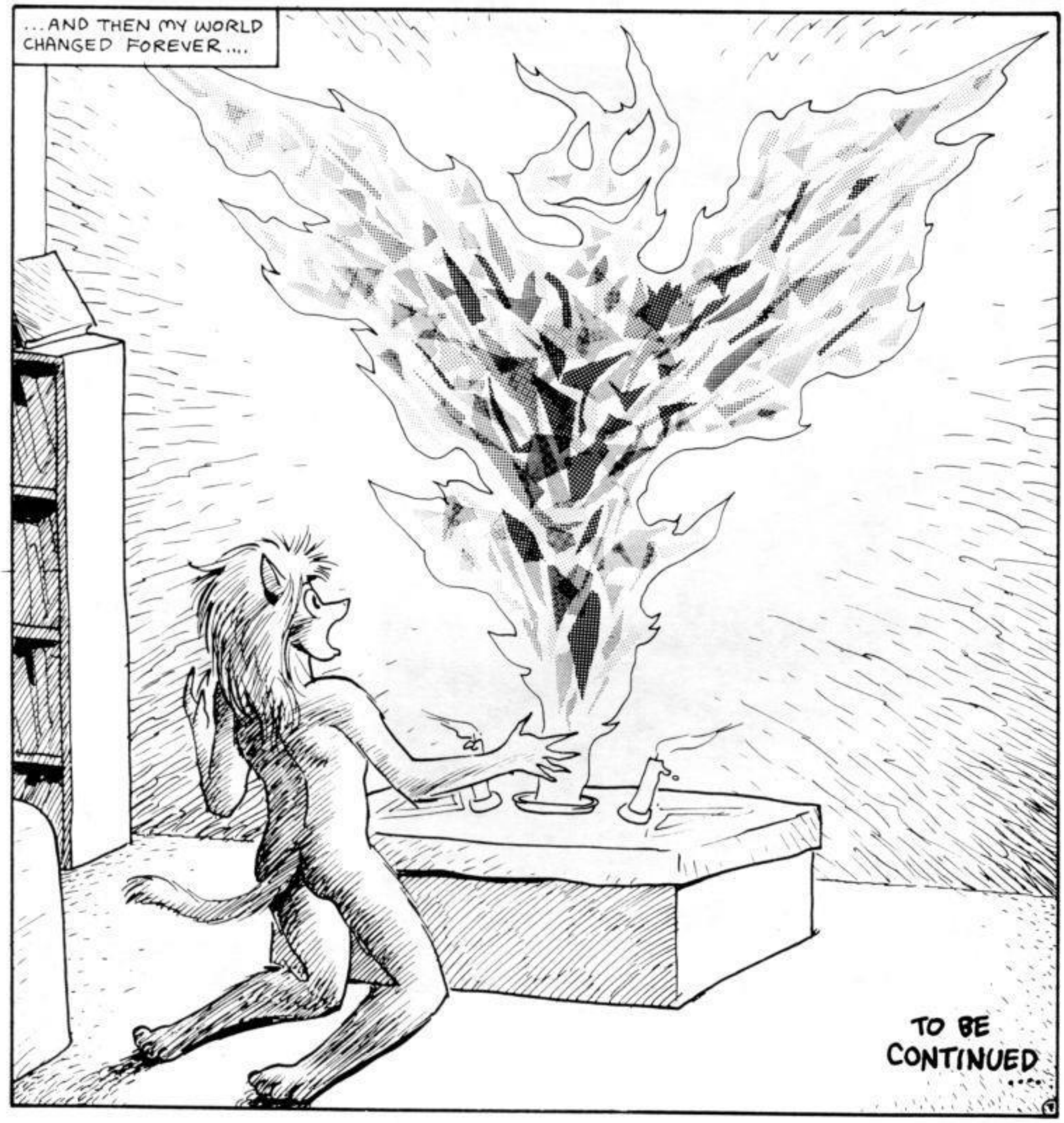
Y'SEE, THE SPELLS IN THE BOOK **WORK!**

KRRAKKLLL...

I WAS ALREADY MESMERIZED BY THAT BOOK BEFORE I EVEN OPENED IT. IT WAS IN LATIN, BUT BOOKWORM THAT I WAS, I COULD READ IT. BUT THE FEELING OF UNREALITY DIDN'T REALLY HIT UNTIL I STARTED READING ABOUT PRINCIPLES AND PROCESSES THAT MODERN SCIENCE HAD ONLY RECENTLY DISCOVERED. HOW WAS THAT **POSSIBLE** IN A CENTURIES-OLD BOOK?!

CLEARLY, THIS WAS NO ORDINARY SPELLBOOK. I DECIDED TO TRY OUT ONE OF THE SPELLS. I PICKED A MINOR ONE... IF I UNDERSTOOD THE BOOK CORRECTLY, IT WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A STAGE ILLUSION.


I ASSEMBLED THE MATERIALS, SET THEM UP. SPOKE THE WORDS...
...AND I FELT A TUG IN MY MIND, AN ELECTRIC POWER COURSED THROUGH MY BODY...


...AND THEN MY WORLD CHANGED FOREVER....
TO BE CONTINUED....

FAILED LOVEMAKING RECORD ATTEMPTS

©'89 BY TOM VERRE

Novices Ken Kramer and Debbie Wright spend 3 hours and 46 minutes, a mere 22 minutes short of the old record, flipping through the Hite report before deciding to "wing it."

"Bubba" Bill Smith misses the mark by 4 feet, 6 inches in his attempt to complete a spinning back dive while blindfolded.

Were it not for the dissapearance of her partner, Claire Alston would have easily taken the "Most Fetishes" record.

T. Thaddaeus Wintermoore removes his spats and tie while in bed with his wife, eliminating any chance of finishing in the "Best Dressed" category.

Lenny Daluca tries to do to Karen Gray what Ronald Reagan did to the United States, but falls short of Ron's record by approximately 7 years, 364 days.

Gilbert Arnold spends 46 hours and 39 minutes trying to find the house of the girl he met at a party who had said that he was "nice." He comes nowhere near any established records.

COMMANDER! WE'RE READING HIS BIO-CHIP.
'BOUT TIME!

HMMM...
THIS INDICATES HE'S IN THE CITY OF LAYD...

READY ME A SHUTTLE AND AN ADEQUATE AMOUNT OF LOCAL CURRENCY.
ADEQUATE FOR WHAT?
I'M GOING TO GO SHOPPING AND I'LL PICK UP OUR WAYWARD CAPTAIN.
IM GOING TO ENJOY THIS.
"TWO RAISES"
BY KYLA ©93
WRITTEN BY: KYLA and KEITH WOOD

...ONCE AT THE CITY OF LAYD...

I LIKE THE FELINE... BUT THAT MUZZLE--A BAD SIGN. I OFFER ONE AND A HALF CRENS.

FOUR!

IT'S DESSA! WHAT'S MY FIRST OFFICER DOING HERE?

AND SHE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND THIS GABBLE OF A LANGUAGE!

WHAT THE HELL IS SHE SAYING?!

SURELY YOU CAN SEE WHAT A FINE SPECIMEN HE IS!

YEAH, RIGHT GORN. I'VE ALSO HEARD HE'S CLOSE TO UNTRAINABLE AND VIOLENT.

TWO FULL CRENS. THAT IS MY FINAL OFFER!

BUT DESSA... LOOK AT THE POTENTIAL--

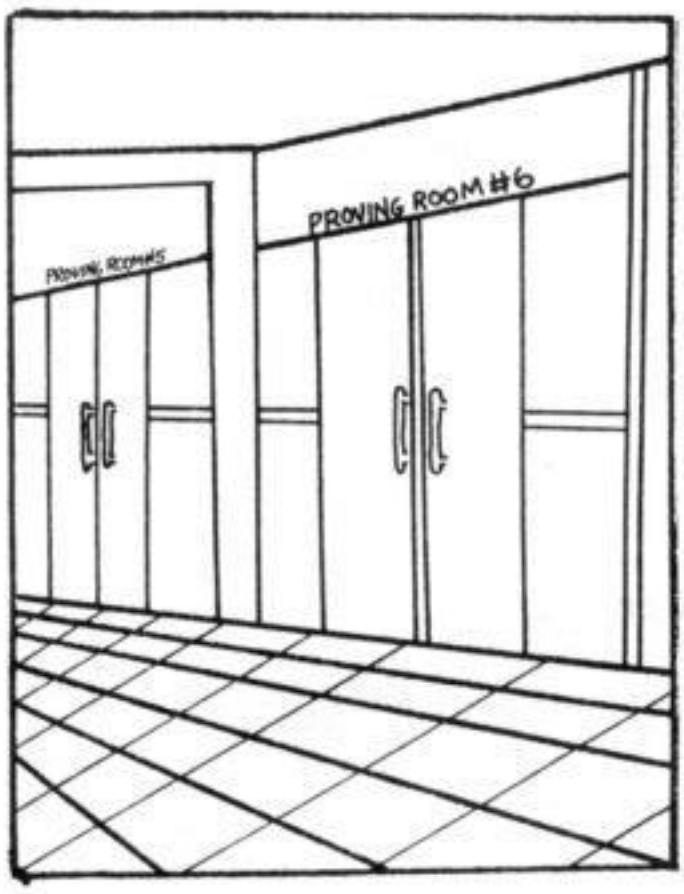
ENOUGH, GORN! I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT THE LAST PERSON THAT PURCHASED THIS CREATURE WAS ALMOST MAULED TO DEATH

RIGHT AFTER YOU COLLECTED!

IN THAT CASE I INSIST YOU TAKE HIM TO A PROVING ROOM BEFORE PAYING UP!

IT'LL BE WORTH LOSING THE CRENS JUST TO SEE THAT SMIRK CLAWED OFF HER FACE!

OF COURSE!!


PROVING ROOM #6
PROVING ROOMS

NOW WHAT THE HELL IS--

CAPTAIN!
THEY CANT UNDERSTAND OUR LANGUAGE --BUT WE ARE BEING OBSERVED.
WHU--!
POP
PLEASE LISTEN--

THIS IS A FEMALE DOMINATED SOCIETY YOU STUMBLED INTO...
DESSA!! WHATAREYOU...!
WE ARE IN A PROVING ROOM. THAT MEANS YOU HAVE A LIMITED TIME TO PROVE YOU ARE VIRILE ENOUGH TO SATISFY MY NEEDS... IN ORDER FOR ME TO PURCHASE YOU.

YOU MEAN-- ... MY FIRST OFFICER?!
... BUT... I COULDNT-- USE YOU LIKE THAT!

YOU CAN AND YOU WILL SIR!

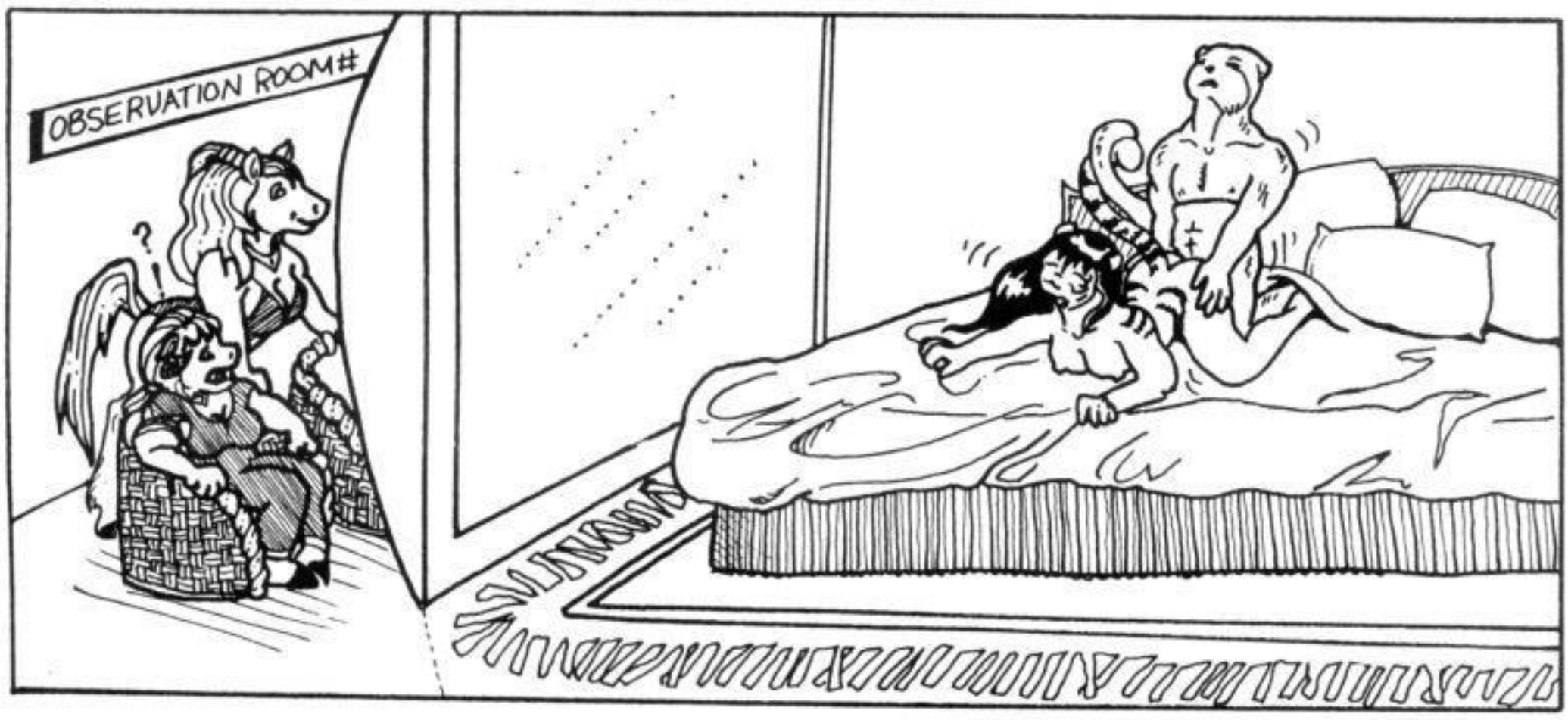
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE! BESIDES...
AM I REALLY THAT AWFUL?

SWEET DESSA! ON THE CONTRARY!

GASP!

NOW.

AHHAHHAHH

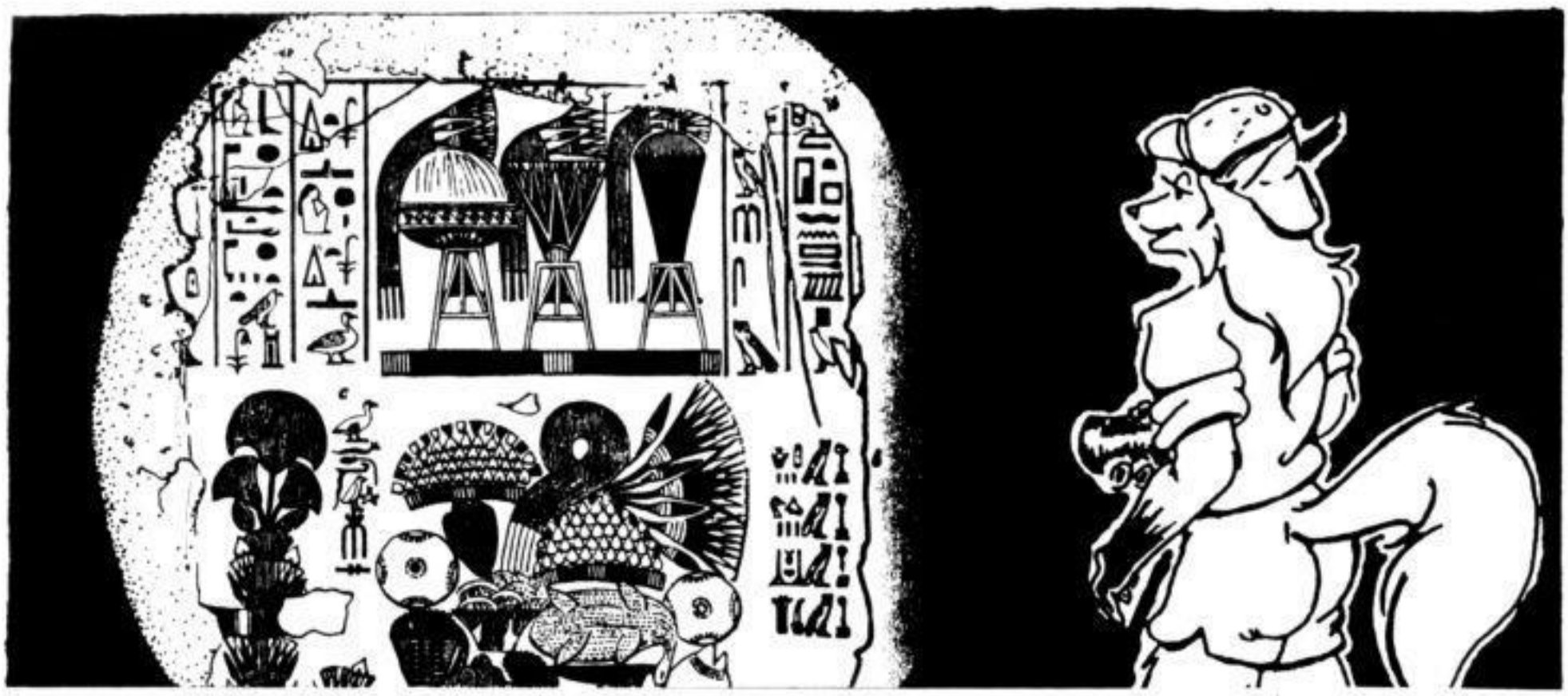

OBSERVATION ROOM #
?
!

AFTERWARDS...
CHNK
WOW!
WOULD YOU CONSIDER SELLING HIM BACK TO ME?... AT A FAIR PROFIT, OF COURSE!

NOT A CHANCE, GORN!
AND YOU, SIR OWE ME TWO RAISES WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE SHIP.
TWO?
YESSIR! ONE IN MY PAYCHECK...

AND ONE IN MY QUARTERS!

END.



BUMPER CROP

story and art by Brian Sutton

W-WHO ARE YOU?!
I AM THE HIGH PRIEST OF SUTTEK! NONE MAY KNOW OF THIS PLACE...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?
INFIDEL! YOU'LL BE SACRIFICED TO THE EARTH GOD!
TIE TIE
HA-HA HA
OH MY
FIE FIE KNOT
BAH!
WHAT ARE COUNTRIES TO US?! NAUGHT BUT THE FEVERED DREAMS OF FOOLS!
THE ARMIES OF DARKNESS GROW HUNGRY. SOON WE SHALL ACROSS THE LAND LIKE A BLACK TIDE
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!

INTO THE SACRIFICAL PIT...
OW.
PLOP

HEY, WATCH IT!
SORRY.

ACCEPT THIS SACRIFICE INTO YOUR HUNGRY MAW OH MIGHTY ALACTE-NEZIBO!
SHUFT
SHUFT

WON'T SOMEONE SAVE ME FROM THIS IGNOMIABLE FATE?!
SHUFT

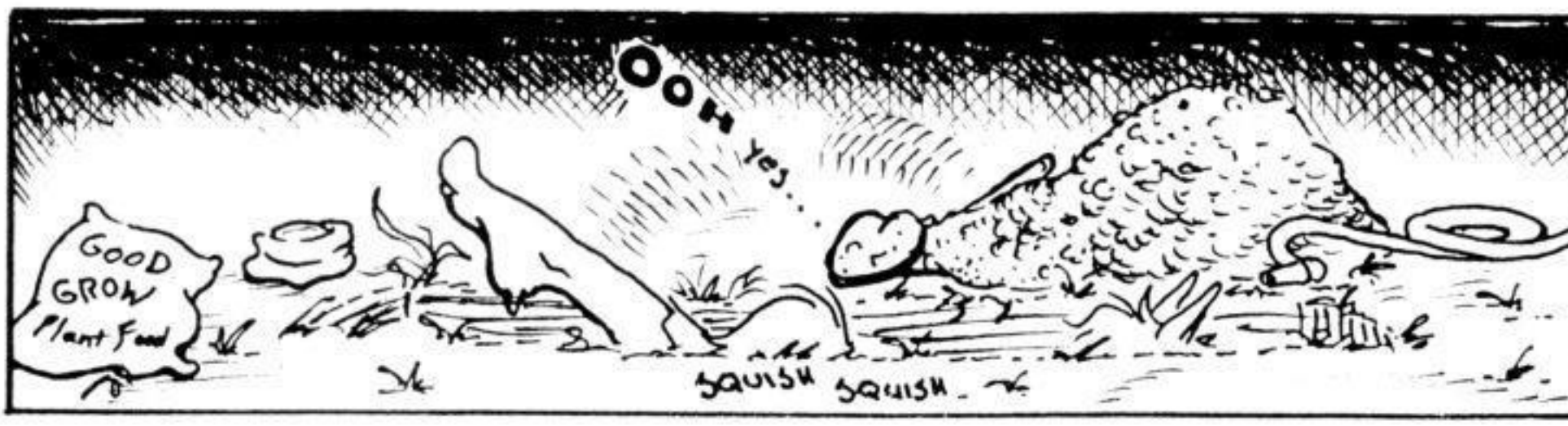
I SHALL!
GASP
SHUF...

THAT VOICE! IT'S HAUGHTINGLY FAMILIER...
AIEE
MORE INFIDEES!
TAKE THIS, YOU BEDOUIN BUG!
SMAK
KICK
GOUGE
PUNCH
THUD

THAT FELL VILLIAN IS DONE. HE'LL TROUBLE YOU NO MORE!
WHY IT'S THAT MYSTERIOUS HANDSOME STRANGER THAT I THOUGHT WAS FOLLOWING ME EVER SINCE I FIRST SAW HIM ABOARD THE STEAMSHIP THREE WEEKS AGO!
SQUISH

YOU SAVED MY LIFE! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?

WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE DOWN HERE, HOW 'BOUT A FEW ROUNDS OF MUD WRESTLING?


OOH yes...
GOOD GROW Plant Food
SQUISH SQUISH

THESE CUCUMBER'S ARE HUGE! AND THE ASPARAGUS! I DON'T GET IT, HOW DO YOU DO IT?!
SORRY, DUDE. ANCIENT DRUIDIC RITES. TOP SECRET STUFF, Y'KNOW

COMING NEXT ISSUE!

COVER and **INTERIOR ILLOS** by Michele Light

WIGGLY FUN with Pat Dolan

K. Arnörsson's **MINK STORY** continues

SEX KITTEN by Kurt Wilcken

The beginning of Brian Sutton's **AMY'S ADVENTURES**

More **NUDE TIGERS** by Shon!